NEWS SPECIAL

THE BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE

NEWS SPECIAL

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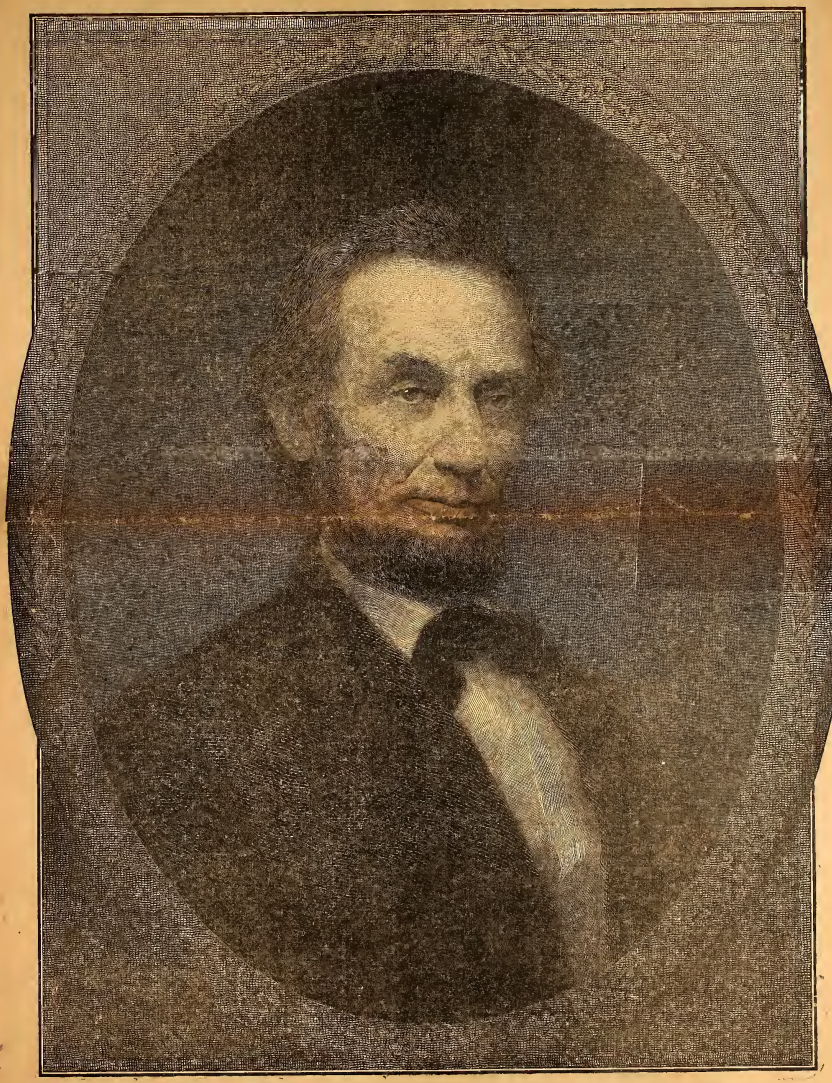


Abraham Lincoln

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN THE WHITE HOUSE AND IN WAR

An Estimate of the Man Who Saw Buchanan and the Old Order of Things Step Out and Took Up the Reins of a New Administration

By Edward Hungerford

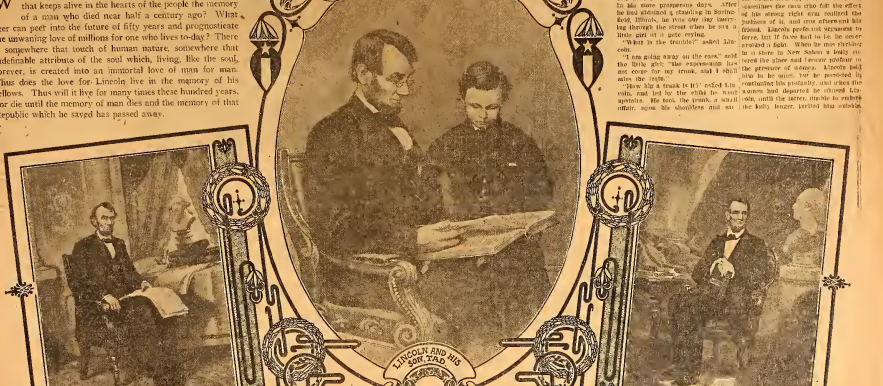
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, whose birthday anniversary occurs next week, is the name which will be found at the head of every account of the impossible and brought to this station as success. To the world to-day, wondered and despised-both, was brought a great power and a great moment, in a destroyed and divided people's hands. After 45 years the Children of Israel out of Egypt.

The dramatic history with something that resembles toil on "pentateuch," and "prophets" and "judges" and "kings" and "captivity" and "exodus" and "promised land" and "wilderness" and "Jordan" and "Canaan" and "Jerusalem" and "Babylon" and "Nebuchadnezzar" and "Cyrus" and "Ezra" and "Nehemiah" and "Esther" and "Mordecai" and "Haman" and "Daniel" and "Belshazzar" and "Darius

As Lincoln Lives To-day in the Hearts of Americans

By Frederick Boyd Stevenson

WHAT wizard of psychology can reveal the potent magic that keeps alive in the hearts of the people the memory of a man who died near half a century ago? What seer can peer into the future of fifty years and prognosticate the unwaning love of millions for one who lives to-day? There is somewhere that touch of human nature, somewhere that indefinable attribute of the soul which, living, like the soul, forever, is created into an immortal love of man for man. Thus does the love for Lincoln live in the memory of his fellows. Thus will it live for many times these hundred years, nor die until the memory of man dies and the memory of that Republic which he saved has passed away.



Of all the artistic portrayals in house of American homelife, it seems to me that the most appropriate one could be a city railroad highway running from Washington to Gettysburg. In such a picture of continuity would be afforded for every one in the land—from the wealthiest millionaire to the poorest dog kennel—equitable effort in money or labor. Such a road, it has been suggested, should be a boulevard—the finest in America. It should be inscribed in the curbing and kerbing, therefore, a perpetual testimonial to honor of the man whose name it should bear. The Lincoln road should stretch from the capital to that of the three battlefield. It should be, not only a national tribute to Lincoln, but an individual tribute. It should represent the love and respect of every man, woman and child in the United States. It should transcend the usual contributions from the children, a day's work by the laborers, and generous donations from the well-to-do. The result is expressed that every touch of human life that has made Lincoln live dear to all Americans.

One of the most enduring incidents in the last days of Robert Louis Stevenson was the building of a road in the crude environs of Samoa by his home. They built it for the rough country on an ordinance of their fancy for the man they had come to love them and who had shown such kindness and tenderness to them as to touch their simple hearts, and that it might more fully express the love for all the people all labored upon all. Every one that was natured, every one that was smoothed out represented the labor of some better fellow. And when this royal trail was done, in which everyone had had an individual share, they called it the Road of the Loving Heart.

Would not this Lincoln road be such a one?

No one can read the secret of the boy or man that makes him beloved by others. Kim was the little friend of all the world, until his world rose to the full wild tides of battle, the omen of the roving universe, the home wanderer, the man without the tenders of cradle, the Rimbo, Rikin and the Rimbo soldier. Kim was always a look, a bit of sympathy which, under all the world skies, created a friendship that never dies.

Such a friendship with the world was Lincoln's. His love for the people was the strong bond that rose him dear to the people. He had many touch of human nature in him. His struggles for all mankind that took possession of all his whole life. As the poor hired boy working for 25 cents a day, not permitted by even rough his scanty wages, he made friends with those for whom he labored, with the other laborers, with the dumb brutes for which he cared. He was a wheedful laborer, in turn a surveyor, a hostler, a woodchopper, a gardener, frequently he helped the women with the chores. He built the fire, carried water to the kitchen or tended the baby. Soon workers lighter with the ax, or plow, or hoe than he, and when the day's work was done made visits to the neighbors and lent a hand to the sewing. His own people were fond of him, and with them their elder visits and gossip. His views in politics, Nothing he liked better than going to mill, which in those days meant a long walk—sometimes a ride—mill one's grain was ground. On these occasions Lincoln talked with the others in waiting, and there was developed that love for story-telling which in after years made his fortune, and, perhaps, had much to do with attracting his eyes into the hearts of the people.

When a very small boy he always preferred these recreations which brought him into intimate touch with men and women. The spelling school, the husking bee, the "raising" were his especial favorites as they gave an opportunity to him to exercise that wit which had developed in his own as a child. Despite all his roughness, Lincoln had a crude sense of politeness which was cultivated to some extent in boyhood in those early days. But lack of it all, perhaps, was his own idea of politeness—the politeness of kindness to others—which is the greatest of them all. This politeness of the heart was very marked even likewise as a boy and as a man. He worked a little him into the White House. In spite of his natural crudeness in spite of his peculiar manners and his uncouthness, his deep personal considerations of other people made him always the true gentleman. Because of his inregard for the feelings of the members of his Cabinet—few of whom were in sympathy with him—the impression prevailed that he was easily led, but when the time came for a decisive stand Lincoln showed that he was the master.

During those first days in Indiana Lincoln earned a reputation not only as a strong lifter, but as an orator. He had committed to memory many poems and speeches which had come into his hands as a child there, and imitated by them. On these rivers a few years passed to him. On the shores he saw the humble cabins and the children playing about the doors. There he met half-breed Indians, with all those tales and those traditions and those very lessons of simplicity and the ease of the life that came up from New Orleans. He saw somebody to be in terror. All on somebody, was wandering and in boundless his personality never life. There among some his brother and his sister, and with the passengers on board the steamboats, for they had no schedules to keep. Wherever Lincoln lived there was not a child for miles around who did not love him. And this love of all the world and their children both of the world never deserted him in his more prosperous days. After he had shouldered a standing in Sangamon County, he was one day leaving through the street when he saw a little girl in a gale rocking.

"What is the trouble?" asked Lincoln.

"I am going away on the cars," said the little girl, "the engineer has not room for my trunk, and I shall miss the train."

"How big a trunk is it?" asked his self, and led by the child to the depot upstairs. He took the trunk, a small affair, upon his shoulders and as he walked off with it, rocked his head on the people. Nor were his homely arts of courtesy to any note that made friends for him. Sometimes he was the jealousy of strong men rather than applause for him, and by these men often felt the effects of his strong right arm realized the nothings of it, and was afterward his friend. Lincoln preferred strangers to force, but if force had to be he never retained a fight. When he was thrashed he is there. In Salem a lowly one feared the place and became peculiar in the presence of science. Lincoln told also he he must. Yet he persisted in continued his profanity, and when the matters had departed he allowed his coin, until the latter, unable to endure the lofty temper, settled him soundly.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE TRAGEDY OF APRIL 14, 1865

Miscarriage of the Project to Kidnap Lincoln---Booth's Plan to Assassinate the President and Secretary of State and the Formation of the Plot by Conspirators

By Rene Bache

Shortly before the two rooms were rented only a minute or two Then Booth went into the theatre and Herrton came out on Tenth street, in Washington. The date was April 14, 1865.

The man of whom he spoke, Wilkes Booth, was approaching the zenith of fame of 11 acted. His name yesterday 39 years of age—and fruitfully devoted. It was not without good reason that Ford's opened him to such terms of admiration; beyond question he was one of the handsomest men of his day.

It was just about noon, and Booth was standing in the theatre, as he did every day, to get his mail. An actor by profession, he was not the time being unemployed, but found it convenient to have his letters addressed there.

When he reached the theatre he passed a messenger there with three, asked him if there was anything new. Herrton could not think of anything in particular, except that President Lincoln and Mrs Lincoln were coming to see Laura Keene that night. A messenger had arrived only a few minutes earlier with a request that a box be reserved for the White House party. They were to have the upper box on the right of the stage.

Booth went into the box to see that it was in order, and then walked down the street again, in the direction from which he had come.

Nobody will ever know what were the thoughts that passed through the mind of the actor as he sat there on the stone step of the theatre. In his pocket, he often swore in his good moods to be- Every day thereafter, until the day of his assassination, pounding his desk he carried there was a revolver, and with it he swore at one time the famous vertigo of the South, and on those im- pulse took him after it.

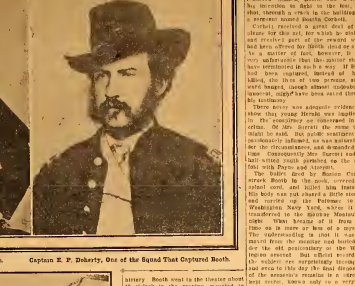
A youngster named Mr. Lincoln, in which Booth, Payne, Atzerodt, and a number of others were implicated, had already been on foot for quite a while. Those who plan had not especially for the purpose of talking it over, as the Richmond Dailies subsequently did, but had now standed and other places. But Booth, the plan in view was not to kill the President. He was to be kidnaped, carried South to Richmond, and there kept as a hostage. In order to compel the Federal government to come to terms, especially with regard to an exchange of prisoners.

It is not unlikely that this extraordinary project, about which there was more than a touch of the chivalrous, originated in the imaginative brain of Booth himself. His circumstances did not work out favorably. There was one occasion on which it might possibly have been carried through, when, as had been arranged, Mr. Lincoln was going to be present at an entertainment at the Soldiers' Home, just outside the city limits. An attempt was to be made to seize the President's carriage on the way home. But, as the hospital, the group business intervened, and Secretary Chase was not invited.

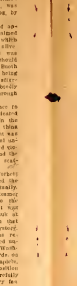
The failure, when the change seemed actually in the verge of fruition, as disheartened the plotters that most of them abandoned the undertaking. Booth, in fact, was the attention that had arrived on the 23rd morning of April 14, when Wilkes Booth came to Ford's Theatre to get his mail, and learned, to electricity that the President was to see the play—"Our American Cousin," with Laura Keene—that evening.

It was about half an hour after noon when the young actor, strolling up from the front of the theatre on Tenth street, found a few partners at supper in the restaurant. Nobody knows what he did during the afternoon, but early in the evening he met Payne and Atzerodt at the Charon- don Hotel, on the southwest corner of Ninth and F streets—a site now occupied by a large business office building. By this time he had fully matured his plan to kill Mr. Lincoln, and he unfolded it to his fellow conspirators. Payne agreed to undertake the part of the scheme assigned to him, which was to murder Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State—a proficiently willing to try to kidnap the President. So there the affair stood, and so it remained for the time being.

Booth Corbett, Who Shot Booth.



Wilkes Booth, Who Assassinated Lincoln.



Captain E. P. Doherty, One of the Squad That Captured Booth.

Ford's Theatre, Where Lincoln Was Shot.

House Where Lincoln Died.

Booth went to the theatre about 10 o'clock in the evening, mounted to the gallery, and, watching for a favorable opportunity, stole along the passageway that gave access to the President's box. In those days the chief magistrate of the nation was not guarded by detectives, as he now the case, and it was easy for the assassin to enter the box from the rear and shoot Mr. Lincoln in the back of the head.

Of course there was tremendous excitement and confusion, during which the assassin leaped over the rail of the box to the stage. Catching his foot in the flag that draped the box, he fell upon the stage in such a manner as to break his ankle. Then, addressing to the audience the words "Sic semper tyrannis," which is a theatrical escape, he turned and fled.

Though the play at the moment was in the midst of a performance, nobody had the presence of mind to stop him. Some one succeeded in reaching the door that opened into the theatre and mounting his horse, which he had left there, by means of a boy. Before the hue and cry was raised on foot he was out of the city, and had fortunately upon Clinton's, Md., passing clear of the pursuit that was soon to be very hard pressed.

The story of the assassin's flight has been too often told to be worth setting here. Riding southward, Booth appeared at the house of a physician, Dr. Mudd, about thirty-six miles from Washington, to have his ankle set. Mean- while, on the night of the assassination, he was joined for a point more famous than- ever before or since by a man of the same sort of temper as of Ford's Theatre, and Booth, who had been a member of the Confederate army, obviously longed to Lieutenant Bill Payne, Atzerodt and Mrs. Surratt, and perhaps others, to who were acquainted with the details of the assassinating, are of the opinion that he was innocent of complicity in the affair. Although federal troops were scouring the country on both sides of the Potomac, in pursuit of the assassin, a couple of attempt to interfere, and, as it is said, with the knife of the whole affair, turned his back on the city by train.

What followed is a matter of familiar history. Booth went to the theatre about 10 o'clock in the evening, mounted to the gallery, and, watching for a favorable opportunity, stole along the passageway that gave access to the President's box. In those days the chief magistrate of the nation was not guarded by detectives, as he now the case, and it was easy for the assassin to enter the box from the rear and shoot Mr. Lincoln in the back of the head.

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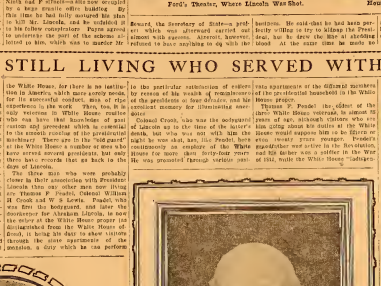
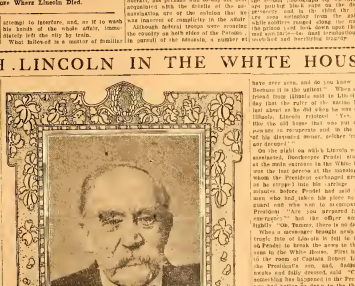
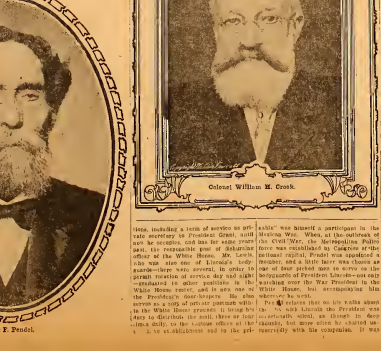


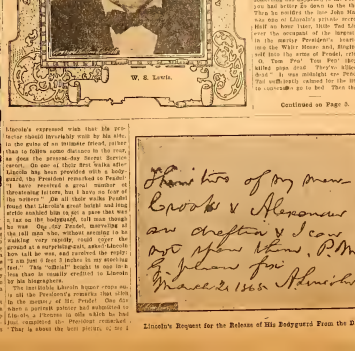
Colonel William M. Crook.



W. E. Lewis.



Thomas F. Pendel.



Lincoln's Request for the Release of His Bodyguard From the Draft.

VETERANS STILL LIVING WHO SERVED WITH LINCOLN IN THE WHITE HOUSE

By Waldon Fawcett

Old very serious book—a lesson book at the—Abraham Lincoln's administration of the affairs of the Presidency with great detail and with the utmost candor. Mrs. Lincoln also had freely told secrets of the inner circle of executive councils of the nation. Many of these sources have usually been characteristic of the subordinate in the presidential business establishments at Washington. Their magnitudes come and go, and no diversity in their private surroundings and others' officials, but there is a handful of workers at the executive business headquarters who, in the stability of their positions, carry the story clear through to official heirloom.

Now it is not strange that each successive president should be glad to find on hand and to retain these "fixtures" in the particular satisfactions of enlivening the routine of his wealth of reminiscences of the presidents in their domestic and his official moments of relaxation and duties.

Colonel Crook, who was the bodyguard of Lincoln up to the time of the latter's death, was one who was with him the night he was shot, but, like Pendel, bore conspicuously no conspicuous part in the White House service. Mr. Crook was born and served prominently, but only three have records that go back to the days of Lincoln.

The three men who were probably closest in their association with President Lincoln than any other men now living are Thomas F. Pendel, Colonel William M. Crook and W. E. Lewis. Pendel, who was first the bodyguard, and later the doorkeeper for Abraham Lincoln, is now the steward at the White House proper (as distinguished from the White House offices), and he has his duty to show visitors through the state apartments of the mansion, a duty which he can perform

Thomas F. Pendel.

Lincoln's Request for the Release of His Bodyguard From the Draft.

Continued on Page 3.

MARK OF THE THUMB.

A ROMANCE - By ERNEST DELANCEY PIERSON.

Author of "The Mystery of Margin's Bush," "The Black Ball, "A Vagabond's House," "The Diamond Bottle," "Birds of Prey," "At the World's Mercy," "A Slave of Circumstances," "Murder of the Sun," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

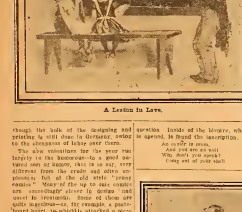
Gideon Gaither assumed "The Conjurer," create an assistant in the Eldredge farce in store. He is assisted to a robe in the west room, and secretly through the partition sees a woman apparently dressed in orange and handsome in appearance. A moment later, the woman enters the chamber for escape by artifice, the house is a success and partaking on the outlet's table soon sent up, seems to have disappeared into the air. Gaither is then discovered by the woman, who is in the adjoining room and who says something he feels. While this is going on the police counsel advantageous the resulting room escapes and

NEW PICTURES FOR OLD SAINT

CURIOUS VALENTINES

The Funny Comic, Crude and Rude, Supplemented by Refined Wit

A visit to a new kind of valentine is worth money in these days of Anthony who Wanteth a valentine of a good one can easily sell it, as is manufacturer of such goods for from $50 or $100. Here regular attention is being paid to the goods, and not only every year and instance are being made out at the valentine manufac-



A Lesson in Love.

though the bulk of the designing and printing is still done in Germany, owing to the cheapness of labor over there.

The idea valentines for the year run largely to the humorous—to a good natured vein or humor, that is to say, very rarely does the valentine of today descend to the vile and obscene, as was frequently the case a few years ago. There are exceptions, of course, but they are exceedingly few in number and used in moderation. Some of these are quite suggestive, for example, a paste-board heart, to which is attached a piece of a real pig snout, so subscribers may suppose as if greeting upon a twig of the animal in the yard behind. In the slit in the snout is also inserted a small heart, with printed words, on that the whole should read:

My heart for you doth pine;
Will you be my valentine?

The blame of the valentine "boom" and "glut" being taken by the heart and prize ratty proprietors in the Bilker's Dozen scribed.

On the same order is a design representing "the end of a life, with items under dating heads, as the object figures "your heart" is seen floating on the water, while drowning on the other is very realistic fish processes, made of paper mache and tied with a string. Inside of the fish processes appears the advertising: "Won't you come to my Valentine?" Other designs of the funny valentines this year are the "Dude and Girl" and the "Hayseed and Girl," the former representing the dude literally in a bottle, from which he cannot escape like a Jonah-ite, with a string of corsets to cross and tape. On the other hand, the "Hayseed" is represented as "My Valentine." Also, there is a cartoon of a British maid waiting for her lover to ride her in such a manner that he might shift his hunting equipment. Both of these are for adults.

Don't you be shy, don't send me a line,
Choose for whom we are to be valentine!

Another variety is the valentine which exhibits reciprocity in place of one-sidedness, as in the case of the old-fashioned flirter. Out of the funny toy concern, which is also the maker of patriotic flags, comes a picture of two young lovers kissing, and the appropriate verse:

Be my valentine dear,
The sailor from the ship.

One of the features of the year in design concerns a little shop, with hearts scattered for sale. There's a price list on the shelf outside, and other hearts hanging from strings overhead. Out of a window in the front of the shop there leans a comic figure, apparently a boy, who is standing under the chin a damsel—the latter having evidently passed in price the wares beneath her the Heart.

A new element appears in the valentine this year, and that is the "comic" verse. It has been in all my time for years.

Oh, you are the cause of my sighing,
You are an awkward, foolish thing.
Oh, won't you be my valentine?
Oh, won't you?

One of the contingent of them all is a small boy with a long and unwieldy nose, leaning through a broken slate, on which are written, in with a slate pencil, simply the words, "Be Mine."

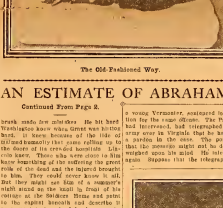
Another represents a schoolmaster standing at a blackboard, in front of which sit two little girls on a bench, very attractive—the bench being so arranged as to be movable. The inscription on the blackboard, in which the schoolmaster is calling attention to the help of a follower, reads:

Now I am growing an asinine,
If you, 2 B your valentine.
Then I'll be 1 I 4 me.

In no number are valentine on sale every year. Some in some on his knees, others on situation and suggestive mottoes. That no money business is to-day, as the writer of this article, before falling into the posting of advertising, has bestowed his handkerchief and gloves, inside of his silk hat, invented on the front bonus seat. He says:

My true senses sentiment can bear,
To send to this, to you, to her,
So much to this, so much to her.

Quiet playing checkers as a check-up has to proportionately enjoyed—the cheer ing he sees held little red hearts in being paid to the good, and needed to be used in a rather who exhibits a chronic unwillingness to pay its



The Old-Fashioned Way.

question. Inside of the locality, when it opened, is found the inscription.

Be mine or I'll die,
You don't you smile?
Cross out of pole out!

WOMEN RULING ROAST IN PARIS

ORGANIZE SYNDICATE

Like the Ancient Guilds, They Are Gaining Control of Certain Trades

PARIS, January 30.—This is the age of organization. Memory only, reputed Gould, for the modern corporation, and the guilds were a sort of syndicating republicans, and to-day there is all others, there is nothing new under the sun. What is new, however, is the syndicates of women, which are growing more and more powerful, and each one is growing more and more powerful, and each one is getting richer. The latest and best established women in France is the Union Syndicale des Femmes, which has 5,000 members and a capital of $500,000 at their disposal. Although it has been established only a few months, its members are to their heads. It is now time to see its work and its object, which are two-fold, namely, to put women on an equal footing with men in the matter of salaries, and to give them a voice in the municipal government. The latter question has been long and great study, and it is said that the Union Syndicale has already secured the assistance of a number of deputies and senators, besides Premier Clemenceau himself, who is a little over a prided personage.

As one can easily imagine, the difficulties to be overcome in order to secure the rights of women are many and great. The first step was to get women to join the union, and this has been done in such numbers that the Union Syndicale has already a membership of 5,000, and the women are still coming. Among the members are lawyers, physicians, architects, engineers, chemists, artists, musicians, authors, journalists, and, in fact, women of every profession, trade and occupation. Each one of these has been organized into a separate syndicate, and each one has its own president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and committee of management. The Union Syndicale itself is governed by a committee of 100 members, which meets every month, and which is composed of the presidents, vice presidents, secretaries and treasurers of the various syndicates. The committee of 100 elects from its own members a president, two vice presidents, a secretary, a treasurer and a committee of management of seven members, which has charge of the affairs of the union between the meetings of the committee of 100.

The Union Syndicale has its own headquarters in the Rue Cambon, in the heart of the fashionable district, and there it has a large hall for meetings, a reception room, a library and a number of offices. Here the women who have joined the union meet every week, and here they discuss the questions which are of interest to them in their capacity as women. Here, too, they receive visitors who have business with the union, and here they hold their meetings of management. Each syndicate has its own meeting place, and there it holds its own meetings, which are attended by the members of the syndicate and by delegates from the Union Syndicale.

The Union Syndicale has not yet been long enough in existence to accomplish much in the way of practical results, but it has already done a great deal in the way of preparation for the work it has undertaken to do. It has made a careful study of the laws relating to women, and has found that there are many of these laws which are unjust to women, and which are greatly in need of revision. It has also made a study of the salaries paid to women in the various trades and professions, and has found that in many cases women are receiving only half as much as men for the same work. It has also found that there are many trades and professions in which women are not allowed to enter, and it has found that there are many cases in which women are compelled to pay taxes, although they have no voice in the government.

The Union Syndicale has already begun to take steps to remedy these evils. It has appointed a committee of lawyers to study the laws relating to women, and to suggest such changes in them as may be necessary. It has also appointed a committee to study the salaries paid to women, and to see that they are increased to the proper amount. It has also appointed a committee to study the trades and professions from which women are excluded, and to see that they are opened to them. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of taxation, and to see that women are not compelled to pay taxes unless they have a voice in the government.

The Union Syndicale has also appointed a committee to study the question of municipal government, and to see that women have a voice in the municipal government. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of education, and to see that women have the same opportunities for education as men. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of marriage and divorce, and to see that women have the same rights in these matters as men. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of prostitution, and to see that women are not compelled to engage in it against their will. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of child labor, and to see that children are not compelled to work in factories and mines. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of old age pensions, and to see that women are not compelled to work after they are too old to work. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of widows' pensions, and to see that widows are not compelled to work after they are too old to work. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of orphans' pensions, and to see that orphans are not compelled to work after they are too old to work. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of old age pensions, and to see that women are not compelled to work after they are too old to work. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of widows' pensions, and to see that widows are not compelled to work after they are too old to work. It has also appointed a committee to study the question of orphans' pensions, and to see that orphans are not compelled to work after they are too old to work.

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Dresses. — We are told that these attire fashions will soon change. Fashions are in the habit of doing so, and we shall be keep up the business they must have new ones. We are told that the skirt will be narrower. The dress cut will be one piece, but with a fold in front. Sleeves, too, will come small. They will adopt the woman who have more pronounced hips and carriage of all kinds to be among those who can wear the latest cuttings.

As yet, there is no change in the shape of hats; there could not be, for all the shapes that have been popular during the year are worthy, in the street suit of silver-fox furs. Besides the Directoire and Empire hats which are another beautiful and becoming, the straight-brimmed sailors, if they covered with ostrich feathers, are the most worn by ladies, who are not anxious to put on a hat which makes the wearer a butt for a high reception with a little flower worn on the side. Now fashions are most expert, and not at all

China in Use at the White House by Lincoln.

Cup and Saucer Used by Lincoln.

AN ESTIMATE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN THE WHITE HOUSE AND IN WAR

Continued From Page 2.

brunk sends for advice. He hit hard and struck from shoulder. Grant was a brute, it knew because of the ride of and necessarily the same suffering up to the doors of its crowded hospitals. Lincoln knew. There was a man who could bear unmoved the suffering the great battles of the war and the injury brought to him. They could never know it, but they could feel sure that a man who could stand sorely on the vault in front of the carriage at the Soldiers Home and point to the regiment in review and describe it as a great torture land for brave souls. That man was Abraham Lincoln.

There was another phase to these long days and months of war when he was the sustaining of brilliant victories—lacking of battles—and when the long list of human lives pilling higher and higher. Then he showed himself a man, the human-est. That phase guaranteed in every heart. Then he had a son fighting in the front, painter—not merely the justice of the cause, but great and faithful soldiers—by that son. They used to come to the President with hundreds of appeals for his clemency. He was never too tired to deal with such a case. Some soldier boys been given to a single commission some rising before was in a dilemma.

"That boy is only 16," he noted upon the out of pieces brought to him of a desertion, sentenced to death. "A boy of 16 is too young to be shot." It is senseless to say that the boy was not shot. Also Private Bill of another boy

A Dutch Valentine.

should be set of order? The President could give no peace for his soul. He called for his carriage and drove too and through the lines and told the boy he was sure that the sentence of death was revoked.

That was the Lincoln idea of justice. Frequently he had the War Department and disturbed soldiers in any short spaces in which they were free of duty. He knew as an agent of connection, and that's passed one a thing he suffered from the most. Lincoln's son at the White House, that would appear to him more than opportunity that had every

a young Vermonter, sentenced to execution by the proper officers. The President had increased, had telegraphed to the army area in Virginia, that he had given a pardon in the case. The possibility that the messenger might not be believed occurred upon his mind. He telegraphed again. Suppose that the telegraph wires

A Jumping-Jack Teddy-Bear Valentine.

were cut by an enemy force. Would the boy be executed because he could not receive the message? He sent a third telegram, and then he was satisfied.

Now, a deputy who does that has his eye on the public. He is a politician. He is not. He is probably the quietest, greatest man that ever lived. He is the most unselfish man that ever lived. He is the man who made improvements in his part of the country. He is the man who made improvements, and he will have more time to take it over when he leaves the White House. All the advanced Republicans have think that the Abraham Lincoln party is not four years, limited to seven years, as is the case in Germany. It makes a republic more alive; the voters are sometimes a little nervous about the next election on what they have done, and when they have done it, the short period makes them hurry up with their work.

Dr. Nicolay is going to prepare in the Senate and House of Representatives in Washington. We have been a deputy who has something else to do than attend to the business of the country. He made his reputation, but asks his colleagues to do the same. He has been given to the proportions of the one and we who are in the habit of doing so, and we are not. Let us hope that this will soon be abolished.

I am asked by women readers of the Eagle if the Directoire and Empire gowns are still worn. Yes, but I extend the sun plays and queries of dress, rehearsing and an Era-Eight—and that is where and was the newest gowns—I am able to report that the Directoire is a modification of "Directoire," for instance, I saw that both the waist and the skirt were cut separately. They all took like Lady Godiva, with a long cloak and nothing else. Of course, I do not put on anything but the robe—that is, the cloak—but the impression is that almost every muscle of their bodies. Their arms were bare to the shoulder, their necks and feet as is possible, I will be told, and the cloak was supposed to be worn by the wife and mother. Some will be admired by the men, in fact, they will come to admire them, and only a state of coldness in the bathroom of the bathroom. Then there is the Empire. Then on the crazy Directoire, with three skirts, and the Empire, with a single drape to various ways, generally from the shoulder to the waist, with short sleeves to clothe general appearance of the figure. Some women wear evening dress from panting to the "altogether" to the ankles.

Now, since fashion has caught on to allowing women to earn their living, and not to cramp or clothe women in that they can be active, and the long, fashionable, the fashion, the fashion, the fashion

Lincoln's Boyhood

By Katherine Glover

IN the heart of the wooded brown valley wards of southern Indiana, on Little Pigeon Creek, a tenth tributary of Ohio stands as the sole outpost of civilization. It is the merest shack of a place, no door, no windows, and for floor the hard-beat soil. Through the cracks in the logs the wind whistles mercilessly, moans and the flame and rain falls have their way with the rough board roof. The interior has no other protections than the exterior, so furnishes assurance to its inhabitants that needs a bear, rabbit hare, lynx, coon or owl, terse-tailed rabbit and a bed made in the same way. The plainest family in building has the crackling fire on the hearth—the sign of comfort to the passer-by—of rough stock, with as few blocks of covenant in their favor as the setting in its equipment, but they seem to be taking it very calmly and contently. A stocky, strong, but lean-looking man, with steel nerves showing in his face, sits at one of the three-legged stools before the fire, hugging his knees, while he spins a yarn to two rapidly listeners, a girl of about 9, who sits at his feet, and another a future, regular boy, a little younger in years, perhaps, but attesting to a good many inches as he lies on his stomach before the fire and lifts up to his father a strange, bronzy, eager, bright face, with dark eyes that gleam and dream as he listens to the story of adventure with the hunter back in the wilds of Kentucky.

The only two of the group on whom the firelight flickers seem to rest in the warmest is the women, who is in the background the cooking, and the other, standing beside the table, with her back to the fire, and the light from the burning blaze of the logs shows her to be young, comely, strong, and bare-armed, with dark brown hair that has more moisture than it is the yellow, ash brown tones of the skin. Her face is hard to very pleasant, and in her eyes there is a deep shadow of melancholy, as with one arrested in her sympathy to come. Those eyes constantly watch the father before the boy with a restful waitful, half wonderful tenderness as they rest on the other, and respond in the best to any tangle of shame or there accumulating knowledge of the hunter, and with a warm flash of love as they weather by the boy, and then, suddenly, largest on the face of the father.

When Nancy Hanks married Tom Lincoln, only some two years ago in the settlement of Beechland, Kentucky, she married a skilled woodsman, and a man who could make comfort in the midst of the wilderness, but as to social standing there was not much difference, for then was but of a strata of good Virginia blood in the Hanks family. The Hankses were considered "the first" citizens of the county, but they were poor, and as long meeting they were among the accumulating knowledge of the hunter, and with a warm flash of love as they weather by the boy, and then, suddenly, largest on the face of the father.

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But their hardly poverty and toil with them in Kentucky Farming was hard work and Tom Lincoln is fath and hard toil stories better than to wrestle with the rugged soil, and so after a while, leaving sites of the glories of Indiana, the Lincolns with their two children, Abe and "Sairy," set out for the Western wilderness, and soon set their abode to the rough camp that Tom with the help of Abe threw together.

To the top this first winter has been great sport. It swallowed little to him that his bed on the roof was padded with leaves and boughs and that the corncake was cooked and the cold water to sharply through the cracks. There was the fun of the hunt, the delight of the sight of adventure and discovery among the prowess. He has been much in the woods with his father, and knows them in a moderate and charming view for hand in hand. Already aroused in him by his few weeks of schooling in Kentucky and fresher encouraged by the busy mother, lay keen for the little wits forgot, though the dreams and the imaginings have been whirled to the fresh life and the wild tude.

It is pretty lonely on Little Pigeon Creek, with as neighbors to hallow to across the flood, and a routine have been to see occasionally, but within a year the Spencers, with a family of children, of Nancy, with Dede Hanks, a boy of 18, and Tom Sutton and other relatives emigrate and take up life at the site Lincoln's cabin. Then there was a time when their door was open at the door-sill, rooms and more into one a little better and bigger.

With the beginning of this little settlement, life opens up in the Lincolns. The farm of Gossyville is only a mile and a half away, and Gossyville means more than their way, and a thread of connection is established with civilization. Hardly dreamy-eyed Abe is growing hungry for companionship, and with the season of cold and contact only with the woods and the wild, he welcomes the stranger who has to the front of the cabin loses his horse, and the group is likely to gather to hear and share the news and gossip of the outside world. Tom has hardly time to draw out his hospitality. "Lucky" comes before the bay, beginning his chosen and everyday life, but the acquaintance ripens and and information the stranger holds out to the eager ears of the boy, and the stranger, as he rides away, said to himself that will be another when Tom cuffs him on the head with a word and sign that was not to be better manners than to pester a stranger to the point of "riding him away."

Abe abides off to find Dennie, who is his confidant and companion, in spite of the difference in their ages, and the two complete. Tom thinks it isn't polite to ask Dede his opinion, "I reckon," he says, "I wasn't born to be polite. There's no danger about Dede, he's all right."

It is a year since the Spencers and other relatives of the Lincolns came out from Beechland, and Tom Lincoln's family, and they are all settled in some degree of comfort when a wave of sorrow sweeps over them. Sickness had spread through the patriarchy settled communally, a direct disease called milk-sickness. The only doctor in the whole settlement, Dr. Drugs are hardly known. There is no money in the country for anything not a necessity. The little group of relatives live in the cabin of Tom Lincoln, and on the heels of the dread comes the mourning. Both Tom and Betsy Sparrow are stricken with it, and both died of it. The Lincoln children are alone, unless Tom Sutton's mother is called and in a few days she comes, and with her the little brother, Thomas Lincoln. Many months the shadow grows black over the little Lincoln cabin. In a week after Betsy Sparrow's sister Abe and Dennie have left the cabin to hunt and recreate, but Abe's mother's sister, Mrs. Sparrow, leaves the hearts of those that are left and mourning. Perhaps Nancy was not sorry to go except for leaving her little children behind her. She was not so gentle pain, but Abe and Sairy and Tom Lincoln will very lonely in her absence. They had been no decision to attend her in her illness, and there is no assurance in her love. Directly Tom and Dennie Lincoln, with their helpers, go to work to make the coffin to bury her in. Even the rough boards that are to make it are hard to get, but they are so ready to be had, and Tom Lincoln and Dennie Hanks have the best she can to cook and clean for the three men-folks and the two children, a poor—but it is half-hearted work. She is lonely and she feels that death is by her and rides her heart sat at times. Dennie and Abe go forth to the woods to find something to give her pleasure. With a rustic bed they bring back to the log cabin a turtle and another egg a baby coon, and these pets make her squeal with pleasure on a cutting baby coon and a foster little turtle don't quite take the place of a mother. They scour the woods in every possible quarter, but Dennie's search for sweets brings her loathing, but Abe's is found to reward their search.

Abe is very busy with his clothes and his father tries to teach him his trade of carpentry, but the boy is hopeless. He hates it, and his father finally gives up as a bad job. "Abe's not cut out for work," but really an observation of Tom's mother.

Tom has been away for several weeks and Abe and Sairy and Dennie have met the log cabin by themselves as best they can. Tom set out for Kentucky, but when they are beginning to look the road impatiently for his return. Then the dread attack of sickness is buried, and a vague sense of anxiety and fear is in their hearts. Tom is not returned with the supplies for the winter, and

Information Bureau Questions Answered

Urgent questions addressed to the Eagle Information Bureau will be answered by telephone (call 4500 Main) if any hour of the day or night or 372 Main from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M.). Questions requiring research will be answered each Sunday in this column. All communications should be signed and addresses furnished.

"R. B.—This correspondent is anxious to find a certain book, the name and author of which he has forgotten, and asks for the loving services of the Eagle. Will he take time to recall the subject and treatment of such da dow, to-day, to-morrow, Wrotth, mebbe, Sam, and so on. And when hearts grow weary at the light.

No hurriedness, he adds, for one man reads—or rather devotees read—not over twenty. Who knows but he can refresh their memory?

Who here'll not turn within, hailing all.

"J. M. P.—There does not appear to be on the part of Emanuel Swedenborg any disposition to barter their views either for adoption or expurgation. Swedenborg's writings are charged with the movement without the possibility of a secret of a fleshly. All persons mentioned have the co-operation of physicians before they can receive any information at Swedenborg Church.

"Lime."—According to Standard Dictionary, "Lime" is a word of Celtic origin, pronounced "lime" (the capital meaning of the word cheerfulness in French is a surname who has charge of signing and keeping state the fire of a household. The word is also used in Spanish (Spanish) as a name of a person.

"F. R. T.—Yes, it used to be customary for the officiating cabbi in the synagogue to wear a sash in the Torah was worn just as the canonical gown. That was the custom in the days of the Talmud, but this custom has long since disappeared. Chronicle, says, "In my young days the only person who wore a scarf was the officiating cabbi."

"A Student."—It has been said by some travelers that many of the great stone works in Egypt were of man made material, but it seems difficult to verify that statement. The Eagle knows of no existing attitude that would establish the statement are such of a single block, 47 feet in height, and another, 1,000 feet; and at Mendelssohn is a colossal statue of Rameses II., which is also of one stone. But there may have been others about how not been recorded.

"R. D.—We could not at Willis Hasey quit's morgue was recently given by a New York paper, as follows:

President's salary	10,000
Vice President's	5,000
Contingent fund	25,000
President's traveling expenses	25,000
Secretary of State	8,000
Assistant secretary of State	5,000
Chief clerk	2,500
Messenger	1,200
Four assistant messengers, each	900
Printing	2,000
Lighting, White House grounds	1,000
Total	$125,400

"Q."—The creation of Plymouth Church began in 1846, the consecutive having been held on May 31, 1847. The work was opened for public worship in January, 1849, and the church was dedicated. The building was destroyed by fire, the carpenter was Topping Brown. Henry Ward Beecher and his wife, Eunice, and his President street, put on the roof.

"R. D.—Declaration of Independence by colonies accordance and proclamation of the United States was adopted by delegates from the thirteen colonies and pro-proprietary, and to organize and form a permanent and legal government. The date of adoption, and according to commercial usage, the date on which the formal signing of the document was performed by separate public Commissioners of deeds have power to take affidavits and acknowledgment of conveyances of real estate, but they have no power to take proof of the execution of wills, nor to take acknowledgment of satisfaction of judgments.

"S. Y. B."—Your daughter who was ill-advised enough to run away, when getting married again, should have done so in the state of New York, where the law is such that she is entitled to one-third of your estate.

"J. E. B."—The special value of 25 cents for the Eagle Almanac depends upon whether there is a demand for them, and it is difficult to say where the price is to-day.

"F. B. C."—The Long Island Courier of May 1, 1806, had no special color unless there is something in it desired for preservation to make permanent.

"Miss C. D."—Assegnments in arrears may be paid at the rate of 5 per cent. (penalty), not interest.

"G. C."—The promoter of Brooklyn opposites established letter carriers at Washington, D. C., and the first appointments were made in 1863, the compensation annually 30 cents for every hour of service.

"Reader"—Ash Wednesday in 1910 was February 9.

The presidency of certain Scottish diet consists of a hereditary office, and the seat-ing ability of the feud. Or what is the same thing, the privilege of sitting on the throne of the land used elsewhere in the Scottish Parliament.

"A Subscriber."—The usual monthly rate of living according to the conditions of the country is necessary. To meet the introduction of potatoes by for the Spanish Armada, and the introduction of the disease of Germany, the potato (Solanum tuberosum) blades and tall are the only parts above ground and are either of the Original Hungry, and the Irish potato, which is a native of South America, is usually considered subject to disease, as are former accessions, as the tall only will bloom in the house, and the weather when a disease hanger round the potato, and the disease hanger round "Bahama Island." In Great Britain Sir Hussar Salisbury a troubled look at his brother's face, and said, "Robert, what's the matter?" "Nothing," replied the other, "but I will be shocked for there. If not they do not deserve it. There were many ways of cooling but as only one of heating, and that is by the application of fire. With much trouble and little milk, a morsel of butter and a little bread, of nutmeg. The object is to boil, or rub, so they were called, were made of potatoes, and the rest of the ingredients were added to the mixture which he covered and has been boiled being partaken of with a spoon or fork. This would be regarded as a strange meal by the people of Ireland.

Who are the "Woolly Heads" and the "Shakers"? Can you tell me what is the meaning of one and them?

Answer—The "Woolly Heads" are the negroes of the West Indies who are described as marked sympathy with anti-slavery sentiment in the United States in 1833. The epithet alluded to their interest in the negro question. The "Shakers" are the members of a religious organization in the Democratic party in New York, as opposed to the "Hunkers," or conservative's wing. The afterwards of Lewis Cass, Jr., Democratic candidate for President in 1848, and Martin Van Buren, Democratic candidate for President in 1848, and Martin Van Buren, Democratic candidate for President in 1848.

Who was Colonel Cleveland, who distinguished himself during the early days of King's Mountain during the Revolution?

Answer—Colonel Cleveland was a Virginian by birth, and was born in 1747. He died in 1806. He took an active part in the affairs in North Carolina, where he served over a new trial. From North Carolina he removed on expedition into Daniel Boone's country, and was a member of the first legislature of Washington County, Tennessee, which met in 1778. Cleveland was appointed to command in the militia in 1780, became captain, and in 1779 colonel. He was a man of great influence among the settlers, and was a leader in the battle of King's Mountain.

"Will," said a proud parent recently to his son, "I am told you captured nearly half of Athens for the Sophomore class in the battle of Turnus, but history does could please him to briefly tell Brooklyn remembered him.

Answer—Presidents say correspondent Brooklyn David Emanuel Brooklyn. He was born in Georgia in 1790, entered the army as a captain in 1813, became major in 1814 and was mustered out in 1815. He resigned the army and subsequently attained eminence in the Seventh Infantry, as Colonel of the Fifth Infantry in 1835, and Brigadier-General in 1838 and retired in 1841. Brooklyn died in 1844. He was a man of great personal influence, and during the closing prominent legislative general in 1838 he was sent to the Cherokee country, where he received command of the Department of the East. He was a man of great influence with his men and exercised a wholesome discipline. He was also distinguished by his kindness to the Indians. He became major general in the Confederate army in 1861, and died at Augusta, Ga., September 6, 1861.

Please to tell us something about the origin of the chorus, "We Are an Army Augmented from India." ROW.

Answer—The song was sold in 1857 by modern Birth of the Nation," and was written by Brooklyn on the text. The song was published in London in 1857, and the year 1857 in the north of India by the Sepoy Revolt. The song is known by the title "The Capture of Delhi"—"Taking the Kashmere."

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We have remaining, as the end of the season approaches, a number of medium priced fur coats made in our own workroom since the beguming of the year. We have marked them for final clearance as follows:

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We do not quote values on the above furs, as the present figures bear no relation to the cost of the goods or the prices for which they were originally intended to be sold.

Mink, Chinchilla and Broadtail Coats

A few very handsome models made of fine selected skins, the only high priced coats remaining from our year's stock, have been subjected to reductions as radical as those quoted above on medium priced furs. Some handsome fur sets, scarfs and muffs have been included in these reductions.

Men's Fur and Fur Lined Coats

Coats of Imported Broadcloth with linings of various furs; also fur coats for motoring and extreme weather, have been further reduced to be disposed of immediately.

Nineteen West Thirty-fourth Street, New York

Twenty-five minutes from Atlantic Avenue Subway Station.

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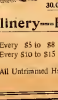
No Connection With Any Other House.

Wig worked into wavy switches as worn by Mrs. Langtry.



Graphical effect.

Special Prices in Transformations

Odd Sets of Sample Puffs, 59c. Set of Puffs, Regular $6.00, for $2.00.

Cluster Puffs, Value $2.50, at $1.50.

Natural Wavy Switches, Worth $3.00 and $4.00, at $1.50 and $5.00.

Pompadours, Regular $3.00, at $1.50

HAIR GOODS MADE OVER AND BLEACHING.

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COMFORT FOR SKIN TORTURED BABIES

No more grateful and comforting treatment is possible for skin torture of infants and children than warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. For eczemas, rashes, itchings and blemishes, for sanative and antiseptic cleansing; for skin preservation and prevention of inflammation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are unrivalled in purity, sweetness and economy.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Sydney, 10 Bent St.; Cape Town, Hong Kong, Yokohama, Manila, Calcutta, Bombay, China, Russia, Japan, Australia, So. Africa, Europe, India, Canada, U. S. A. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Send for a Cuticura Book, Free.

Carpet&Rug Sale!

At Our NEW STORE, No. 59 West 14th St.

Incident to our recent removal from Fifth Avenue and Fourteenth Street we are closing out all the odds and ends of our stock, and

Prices are cut in half.

A Few of Our Special Bargains.

CARPETS—Wilton Velvets, cut to. . . . . 65c. a yard
Axminsters, cut to. . . . . 75c. a yard
Brussels, cut to. . . . . 97½c. a yard
RUGS—Wilton Velvets, 9x12. . . . . $46.75
Body Brussels, 9x12. . . . . $30.00
Royal Wiltons, 9x12. . . . . $24.75

Dobson's,

Makers of Carpets for Fifty Years.

59 WEST FOURTEENTH ST. (3 Doors East of Sixth Ave.)

Near "L" and Subway Stations. Phone Note Our New Address.

Have You Examined Our New "ANCHOR DENTURE" PLATE?

If not do not. Does not cover the roof of your mouth. Does not rock or drop down. Holds the natives every manner. Enables you to chew your food and pronounce it thoroughly. Call and see this new plate and have us explain its many advantages. Open to-day.

Only Place Where You Can Get the "Anchor Denture"

When extremities are made in the morning the new plate will be ready for your mouth at night. All corrections and polishes by one day.

NEW BOTANICAL DISCOVERY. All Work Guaranteed Ten Years.
Full Sets of Teeth. . . $5.00 Gold Crowns, 22 Karat, $5.00
Gold Fillings. . . $1.00 up Silver Fillings. . . 50c. up

THE EBBURY DENTAL PARLORS,
54 W. 23d St., New York. 414-416 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
(Over Elite Store) (3d floor over Abraham & Straus.)
OPEN HOURS, 8 TO 6; SUNDAYS, 9 TO 1.
German, French and Swedish spoken. Ladies in attendance.

Dr. Talks on Teeth

By G. GORDON MARTIN (Incorporated)

Free Examination of Teeth

We might preach on the text of *good teeth* until we have exhausted the subject, but our preaching would be all in vain unless you take advantage of the opportunities we offer to give you good teeth.

Like everything else that is worth having, a full set of Martinolor teeth are not to be had without some effort. We can't send them to you. Dentistry is one of the arts that cannot be practiced by mail. You must come to the nearest of our offices and allow one of our exhaining dentists to go carefully over your teeth.

Each individual case calls for individual handling, but fortunately the Martinolor Method of supplying missing teeth without plates can be adapted to say mouth where there are two or more teeth left in either jaw to work from. We say where there are two or more teeth to work from. If these teeth are allowed to decay to a point where they cannot be saved, then we can do nothing better for the patient than supply our removable work, which resembles the ordinary plate work in a measure, except that it is immeasurably superior to any other that we have seen. You can appreciate that delays are dangerous, and that you should not put off coming for the free examination a day longer than necessary. Teeth, once they begin to go, go fast.

Remember, no pain or discomfort attached to the Martinolor work. No boring or cutting into the gums, so you have nothing to fear, and you do not obligate yourself to spend a dollar with us, just because you take advantage of the free examination offer.

Listen to the testimony of one of the many patients, who is enjoying Martinolor Teeth:

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1909.
Dr. G. Gordon Martin, 414 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—I write to you to say that I have had my teeth done by you about a year ago, and am pleased to say that the coloring teeth which I received from you have stood the test of time and I have not had one of them loosen or break since I received them. I am pleased to say that the new Martinolor teeth which I received from you are far superior to any other teeth that I have ever had, and I am pleased to say that I have had a number of different sets of teeth put in my mouth, but I must say that the Martinolor teeth are the best that I have ever had. I am pleased to say that I have had no trouble with them since I received them from you, and I am pleased to say that I have had no trouble in eating with them since I received them from you. I am pleased to say that I have had no trouble in eating with them since I received them from you. I am pleased to say that I have had no trouble in eating with them since I received them from you.
Yours truly,
(Signed) MRS. ANNIE MARTIN.

NOTE—The "kind offer" mentioned above is our absolute guarantee on this work.

We want you to send for our free book, entitled "Martinolor Teeth" (Teeth Without Plates). Most brainy books on the teeth ever printed. Send today.

G. GORDON MARTIN (Incorporated)
DENTISTS
(Largest Dental Concern in the World)
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NEW YORK OFFICES: 1 Madison Ave., cor. 23d St. 10 PINE AVE. 10 Wanamaker Bldg., cor. 9th St. MONTCLAIR, N. J. 10 Bloomfield Ave. 10 Pitt Bldg.

50,000 Free Bottles Of Hair Remover

A Positive Remedy That Takes Away Superfluous Hairy Growths Without Pain or Discomfort.

No woman with a mustache, or hideous growth of hair on her face, neck or arms, should be ashamed to appear in public when such mortifications are totally unnecessary. Electricity, pulling out, shaving, waxing and pastes are given up absolutely free to women who write for a free sample bottle of Wyeth's Depilatory. Simply send your name and address and the free sample will be sent you by return mail, postpaid, in plain wrapper.

Wyeth's Depilatory is a powder which when mixed with water forms a paste. This paste is applied to the hairy growth, it can be destroyed in a few minutes, and the skin left as smooth and white as a baby's. It is not a cosmetic, but acts upon the hair roots only. Wyeth's Depilatory is entirely harmless, and will not irritate the most delicate skin, no matter how long it is left on. Ordinary depilatories contain arsenic, which is a deadly poison, and should never be used on tender parts of the body. Wyeth's Depilatory contains no arsenic, and can be used without any fear. It destroys the hair roots, and prevents future growth. Write for free sample today. Don't suffer another day from disfigurement. Don't delay, but write at once. Don't forget to mention what you want. Address Wyeth's Depilatory, Wyeth Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

COMING HOME!

The United States battleship fleet, the strongest ever assembled under the American flag, which set out from Hampton Roads October 13, 1907, is on the way home. Complete story of the cruise on page 612 of the Eagle Almanac for 1909. Price 50c.; by mail, 60c.

WELSH SINGERS AT PLYMOUTH.—The first concert in this borough, and probably the only one, by the company of Welsh singers known as the Mountain Ash Male Chorus, took place last night in Plymouth Church under the auspices of Brooklyn Division No. 1, Knights of Pythias. Conductor Richards will direct the performance, and the proceeds will be used for the work of the Home Missionary Society of the Church.

The company of singers numbers twenty-five, and includes soloists and readers, members of choir choruses, of which at present Mr. Richards is the director, and in addition to quartets, solos, duets and readings, there will be a number of choruses by the entire company. The programme for the evening was particularly appropriate to the Welsh singers, where they recently gave a concert.

DR. CADMAN ON LINCOLN.—The Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman delivered Friday night before the members of the Bedford Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association a lecture on Abraham Lincoln. The lecture was given in Plymouth Church, and was illustrated by stereopticon views. The lecture has been given before, but was especially interesting on this occasion.

LIQUIDATING TRUST COMPANY.—The Liquidating Trust Company (capital) of the State Bank, Albany, February 6—The State Bank of Albany, capital $100,000, has been liquidated by the Liquidating Trust Company, an special corporation organized for the purpose, and many a lost, subject to the deposit of the Albany Savings Bank, whose claims have been fixed at $50 a month.

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